

" That's a good choose, shopman' send me a quarter a pound, and its your bry bring the kill."

The is a dawn tresh like a thing forget to the care its one store

A NEW SONG CALLE

THE

RED HAIR'D MANS WIFE

You muses devine combine and lind me your aid, for to pen those few lines you'l find my poor heart's betray'd By a wrigin most pure whom I loved as dear as my life. But she's now from me flowing and became the red hair'd mank wife.

But a letter I'll send by a friend down by the sea shore. That she may understand I'm the man that does her adore, If she'd quit the slave I would certainly forfeit my life, She should live like a lady I mean the red hoir'd man wife,

Ah then dont you remember the time that I gave you my heart. When you solemly swore that from me you never would part. But your minds itse the ocean each motion has taken her flight And left me bewailing the loss of the red haid man wife.

My absence my dear I fear is the cause of your woe, But to see you again I mean before that I go, And when I come near you I would freely venture my life, That with my you'd stear and not be the red hair'd mans wife;

I strat took my next day trough a shady green grove, And cross d purling streams where warblers mostly do rove; From thence was convired to wdere nature boots of pride. Where I stood all amuzed and gaz'd on the feel hair'd mans wife

1 effer d her a favour and scall'd it with my right hand, Sie answi'd and said would you have me to brak the command So now take it easy since nature has caused such a strife. As I was given away I'll still be the red hair'd mans wife,

My darling sweat phenix if you will now be my own,
To the petriarch David had numbers of wivss its well known,
So yeld to my embrace of that puts an end to all strife
It not I'll run crazey or gain the yed hair'd mans wife,

p. Brereten, Printer, I, Lr, Exphange, Spreet, Dublish